

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.  
T. R. WALTON, Jr., Business Manager.

## THE JOURNAL.

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## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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WHOLE NUMBER 222.

## People Will Talk.

We may go through the world, but I will be very slow.  
If we listen to all that is said we won't be married and settled, and kept in a house; for moderate tongues have something to do—

For people will talk.  
If generous and noble they rank out their spleen—  
You hear some bold blots that you will notice and regret;  
If upright and honest, and fair to the day,  
They'll call you a scold, a boorish and rascallish—  
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain—  
For people will talk.

If there are some缺点 you feel—old-fashioned you say—  
Some one, of course, will take notice of this,  
And hint rather slow that you can't pay your way,  
But don't get excited, whatever they say—  
For people will talk.

If you draw in the fashion don't try to escape,  
For they criticize then in a different shape—  
You're ahead of your money, or your bills are not paid;  
But mind your own business, and keep straight ahead—

For people will talk.  
They'll talk fine before you—but then at your back—  
Or round and spite there's never a lack;  
How many and polite is that you say,  
But bitter as gall when you are out of the way—  
For people will talk.

Friend, take my advice—and do as you please,  
For your mind (if you have one) will then be at ease—  
Through life you will meet with all sorts of abuse—  
But don't think to stop them 'till he be no more—  
For people will talk.

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Tooth-Ache!

"Unseen, Godrest! How it pains me!  
Lord! don't I feel tooth-ache?  
Seems as though ten thousand devils  
Pried with rounders round the stump."

When can't some one give me something  
Just to stop this blasted pain?  
First drop! last drop, slaves or poppybag!  
Quick! it shall be instant.

Stop that nasal baby's crying!  
"Jethro, don't my tooth-ache ever?  
Dara that eat! I'd like to kill it—  
Always under some one's feet."

Just I'd like to fight with some one,  
Just to get my jaw shore in;  
First! Muster! (Galley tucker!)  
I'll be acting now like sin.

Howling am I well, I know it,  
And I guess that you'd know too,  
If you had a blessed tooth—a bone—  
Same as this one, troubling you.

Yours, I know it don't relieve me,  
But I'm easy with the pain,  
Ain't there anything to do?  
Let me try to stop again."

There now, gently place them easy,  
Please they're hot! Just like firewood,  
Well put 'em on. You're bound to burn me—  
There, you've done it! Burn a fool!"

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Teap' Year Rules.

1. Call in a handsome carriage for the gentleman who is to honor you at eight o'clock sharp. Entertain the deaf old mamma for an hour and a half, till he finishes his exquisite toilet. When he comes down and gives you one finger to press, tell him he looks lovely to-night, and try to look as nicely as you can.

2. Conduct him tenderly to the carriage and stow him away on the back seat, with all his wraps. If it be cold have a hot brick ready for his feet. On arriving lend him to the warm and elegant dressing room and go stick your covering somewhere in the little cold dressing-room; under the bed if you can't do any better.

3. Button his gloves for him and escort him to the parlor or boudoir. Seat him on the sofa and yourself—on the wall adjacent. Try to look happy, and rest assured you don't need.

4. During the evening see that the gentleman is fanned when he is warm, lemonaded when thirsty, and protected from draughts. Don't forget to say sweet silly things to him whenever opportunity offers.

5. If the gentleman be a good dancer keep him to yourself and wait no account suffer him to neglect invitations to dance from ladies prettier than yourself. If he be but indifferent leave him to the tender mercies of the honeyed girls and the wall.

6. When you invite a gentleman to dance, say with an idiotic simper: "Mistaw—may I have the pleasure of dancing this kwardwell with you?" In the bounces talk interestingly of the weather and tramp on your partner's coat tail if possible.

7. Manage to slip out several times in the evening—and come in chewing coffee or "tricks."

8. At supper stand behind his chair and work yourself to a white heat keeping him supplied with the choicest delicacies, but though you faint don't taste a morsel yourself until he has laid away the entire bill of fare and three plates of ice-cream. If he wears any thing which coffee will stain, manage to spill some on it.

9. When you leave you must not grumble because somebody has set your hat in the little cold dressing room, or made a shoe-brush of your cloak, but you may swear a little on the stairs.

10. Put on his rustic overcoat for him, and pin him in the carriage.

Now go back to the dressing room for blue at least three times for stray fans and gloves. Yawn all the way home.

Kiss the driver for not stopping exactly before his pa's front door. Say good night, and whisper coochee to stop at Hollery's on the way to your residence.

S. B. Matheny,

DEPOT STREET.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

10c per yr.

An Iowa court has decided that if a man engages himself to be married and then commits suicide, the defunct party can proceed against his estate for breach of promise. Thus is destroyed the last hope of the bachelor of this Centennial leap-year.

Give not one unnecessary blow to an erring brother or sister. Never uphold them in wrongdoing, but do not be unnecessarily severe, lest you injure the offender. You can never do injury to another without feeling that injury rebound and strike yourself. You will drink the cup you have mingled for a brother.

## Borrow Your Money at Home.

Eight reasons why people should spend their money at home:

1st. It is your home, you cannot improve it much by taking money away to spend or invest.

2nd. There is no way of improving a place so much as by encouraging good merchants, good schools and good people to settle among you, this cannot be done unless you spend your money at home.

3rd. Spend your money at home, because that is where you generally get it. It is your duty.

4th. Spend your money at home, because when it is necessary for you to get credit, it is of your town merchants you have generally to get it, and they must wait for the money.

5th. Spend your money at home, because it will put my head out of the door of my office. I have had to keep two clerks & two to three clerks ever since the hour of my election in office, & it is now five o'clock in the morning that I have gotten up to write to you. In regard to—I tried to save a place for him but the members are so clamorous for their constituents that so far it has been impossible to do so, my voice after Christmas will be increased & then I will be able to do something for him & I will stick him in.

Fay (Fitzhugh's son,) arrived on Saturday morning all safe. I set him to work on Monday at a \$2,100 place & he is the most delighted fellow you ever saw. I wish you could be here with me to try & come on, the govt furnishes me with a fine turnout & spanking pair of Horses & before & after the house sessions & regns I have exclusive use of them, my companion comes down every morning for us, that is Fay & myself and after driving around to my breakfast take me to my office, come on & I will give you a good time. Congress is invited over to the Centennial on Friday, we will have a big time—come back on Sunday, I may draw on you for one hundred & twenty-five dollars tomorrow which you can draw back for on the 1st Jan. I got your telegram telling me to draw for two hundred it needed, but tried to do without any, & may not have to draw tomorrow, but all of our members are like myself tight up on first and I hate to ask them, J W comes on christmas for a few days & we will have a glorious time. I have more invitations to frolics with the members and Senators than any man in Washington. I am a bigger man now with the members than old Grant. I cannot put my foot on the floor of the Hall but that they make a break for me & sometimes a dozen begging at meat once for plates for some friend. I scarcely ever eat a meal with out some one else.

6th. Spend your money at home. What do you gain by going off? Count the cost, see what you could have done at home by letting your merchant have the cash. Strike a balance and see if you would not have been just as well off; besides helping your merchant.

7th. Spend your money at home.

You may have sons growing up, who will some day be the best merchants in town. Help to lay the foundation for them now. It is a duty. It may be your pride after years to say: "By trading at the store, I got my son a position as clerk, and now he is proprietor." Then you will think it hard if your neighbors spend their money out of town. Set the example now.

8th. Spend your money at home.

Your merchants are your neighbors, your friends, they stand by you in sickness—your associates, without your trade they cannot keep up their business. No store, then no banks, no wanting to buy property, or settle on and build up your place.

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Language of Finger Rings.

In a case of a gentleman wishing to marry—literally in the market with his heart—he wears a plain gold ring upon the first finger of the left (or heart) hand.

When success attends his suit, and he is actually engaged, the ring passes to the second finger.

After marriage it passes to the third finger.

It, however, the gent desires to tell the fair ones that he not only is not in market, but he does not design to marry at all, he wears the signet upon his little finger, and all ladies may understand that he is out of their reach.

With the fair sex the "laws of the ring" are:

A plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the right hand implies "not engaged," in other words, "ready for proposals, sealed or otherwise."

When engaged, the ring passes to the first finger of the left hand.

When married, the third finger receives it.

If the fair one proposes to defile her to heart, she places the ring on her first and fourth finger—one on each, like two charms, to keep away the tempter. It is somewhat singular that this disposition of rings is rare.

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Influence of Dress.

It is absurd to say that the dress of women does not command more attention than solid virtues. The simplification of women's dress depends entirely upon men. When women find that men pay more attention to, and show keener appreciation of, those among them who are modest and simple in dress and in behavior, then the regeneration of society will take place, and then only. How does a modest, quiet girl fare in a modern ball-room? how does a simple costume avail her among modern elaborations? I will tell you: men pay no attention to her on the score of her quiet behavior, because they will tell you, they prefer a girl who can "give as good as you send" in the way of smart answers; and they do not ask to be introduced to her, or dance with her, or take her down to supper, because her simple attire will not do credit to their popularity as men of fashion and men of the world. Men must take the lead in the march toward such regeneration, and women will be quick enough to follow.

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Spare One Another.

Give not one unnecessary blow to an erring brother or sister. Never uphold them in wrongdoing, but do not be unnecessarily severe, lest you injure the offender.

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The Mysterious of Editing.

Personal attractions most girls possess, at any rate in a sufficient degree to render them attractive to somebody; for, although there are standards of beauty, yet these do not prevail with all people. The following sensible article from a leading paper in the West, will apply to the ladies here, as well as to the women of the locality for which the article was intended: "There is something wonderful in the difference of aspect which the same face wears to different beholders. Probably the philosophical explanation of this is that which is hid from us all becomes immediately and instinctively apparent to the eye of love. How can a moderately good-looking girl increase her attraction? By culture. She must cultivate her mind. An ignorant, illiterate woman even if she attracts attention, can not retain the interest of an intelligent man. She must do this by reading, by study, reflection, and by familiar conversation with the best and most highly educated persons with whom she comes in contact. But the heart must be cultivated as well as the head. 'Of all things,' exclaimed an elegant and refined gentleman—"of all things give me a softness and gentleness in woman." A harsh voice, a coarse laugh, trifles like these have suddenly spoiled many a first favorable impression. The cultivation of the heart must be real, not feigned. A woman who studies to appear rather than to be good and generous, seldom succeeds in deceiving the other sex in these respects. She who in truth seeks earnestly to promote the happiness of those around her, is very apt, soon to obtain admirers among men. Above all other requisites in a woman, is conscientiousness. Without this one touch-stone of character, no matter what her charms and acquirements, she can not expect to command the lasting regard of any man whose love is worth having."

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A STRANGE funeral procession arrived in Santa Fe one day last week. There were twenty freight wagons in the procession, and each wagon was a hearse, loaded with the remains of a dead soldier in different stages of decay—at least, when contrasted with the sullen, morose, calibred fellow who snaps and snarls like a early ear, or growls and grunts like a hyena from the moment he opens his angry eyes till he is confronted by his breakfast.

Such a girl, other things being favorable, will be good material to aid in gladdening some comfortable home or to refuse, civilize, tame or harmonize a rude brother, making him gentle, affectionate and lovable. It is a feast to even look at such a joy-inspiring girl, and see the smiles flowing, so to speak, from her parted lips, displaying a set of clean, well brushed teeth, beaming almost the personification of beauty and goodness, singing, and as merry as the birds that commenced their morning concert long before the busy boys dreamed that the sun was approaching and about to pour a whole flood of light and warmth upon the earth.

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Laughing Children.

Give me the boy or girl who smiles as soon as the first rays of the morning sun glances in through the window, gay, happy and kind. Such a boy will be fit to make up into a man—at least, when contrasted with the sullen, morose, calibred fellow who snaps and snarls like a early ear, or growls and grunts like a hyena from the moment he opens his angry eyes till he is confronted by his breakfast.

Such a girl, other things being favorable, will be good material to aid in gladdening some comfortable home or to refuse, civilize, tame or harmonize a rude brother, making him gentle, affectionate and lovable. It is a feast to even look at such a joy-inspiring girl, and see the smiles flowing, so to speak, from her parted lips, displaying a set of clean, well brushed teeth, beaming almost the personification of beauty and goodness, singing, and as merry as the birds that commenced their morning concert long before the busy boys dreamed that the sun was approaching and about to pour a whole flood of light and warmth upon the earth.

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A MIRAGE of the Niagara Falls appeared in the clouds northwest of town last Monday evening, was visible for about five minutes, and then disappeared. It was a most beautiful sight, and resembled the Niagara Falls in every particular. Beads were visible under, but off some distance from the falls.—[Princeton (Ky.) Enterprise.]

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DON CAMERON, Secretary of War!

And what a warrior! What a man, too, for the head of a department! We read of the visiting of the sun of the father upon the son, but here the sun of the father, the old Secretary of War, and of the son, the new Secretary of War, are visited upon the whole people.—[New York Express.]

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GRANT'S is the most corrupt government the world has ever seen! So the World says, and the World certainly knows what it has seen.—[Courier-Journal.]

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HUMOROUS.

A lawyer is not a necessity, for necessity knows no law.

Rhode Island sends to the Centennial a policeman who measures six feet two inches. That comes from living in a small state. Not having room to spread he ran up.

AT a wedding recently, when the clergyman asked the lady, "Will thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" she, with a modesty which lent her beauty and additional grace, replied, "If you please."

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A WESTERN paper announces the illness of its editor, plausibly adding: "All good paying subscribers are requested to mention him in their prayers. The others need not, as the prayers of the wicked avail nothing."

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WHEN a brisk breeze is blowing about the coast tails of pedestrians, it is rarely a man who has sufficient nerve to preserve an unenclosed air under his consciousness that a new hat sole has lately been put on the seat of his pantaloons.—[Cincinnati Times.]

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"Be careful while you are at the Centennial. Philadelphia has 20,000 more women than men, and every one of the superstitious 30,000 is looking around at the crowd and reflecting that possibly she won't have another chance in a hundred years."—[Cincinnati Times.]

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AS absent-minded editor having courted a girl and applied to her father, the old man said: "Well, you want my daughter; what sort of a settlement will you make?" "Give her," replied the editor, looking vacantly; "Oh, I'll give her a pud." "Take her," replied the father.

## Attractiveness in Women.

Personal attractions most girls possess, at any rate in a sufficient degree to render them attractive to somebody; for, although there are standards of beauty, yet these do not prevail with all people. The following sensible article from a leading paper in the West, will apply to the ladies here, as well as to the women of the locality for which the article was intended: "There is something wonderful in the difference of aspect which the same face wears to different beholders. Probably the philosophical explanation of this is that which is hid from us all becomes immediately and instinctively apparent to the eye of love. How can a moderately good-looking girl increase her attraction? By culture. She must cultivate her mind. An ignorant, illiterate woman even if she attracts attention, can not retain the interest of an intelligent man. She must do this by reading, by study, reflection, and by familiar conversation with the best and most highly educated persons with whom she comes in contact. But the heart must be cultivated as well as the head. 'Of all things,' exclaimed an elegant and refined gentleman—"of all things give me a softness and gentleness in woman." A harsh voice, a coarse laugh, trifles like these have suddenly spoiled many a first favorable impression. The cultivation of the heart must be real, not feigned. A woman who studies to appear rather than to be good and generous, seldom succeeds in deceiving the other sex in these respects. She who in truth seeks earnestly to promote the happiness of those around her, is very apt, soon to obtain admirers among men. Above all other requisites in a woman, is conscientiousness. Without this one touch-stone of character, no matter what her charms and acquirements, she can not expect to command the lasting regard of any man whose love is worth having."

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The Mysterious of Editing.

The world at large, Henry Ward Beecher says, does not understand the mysteries of newspaper;

# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.  
Friday Morning, June 2, 1876.

## Democratic Convention.

The Convention of the Democratic party met in Louisville, last week, as all of our readers know, we presume. There were between seven and eight hundred delegates in attendance, and all of the counties in the State, with only a few exceptions, were represented. We have never known or heard of a more harmonious public meeting. The leading men of the party were present from all parts of the State, and the platform adopted, although short, strikes directly to the points at issue between the two contending parties for the Presidency. The best men were chosen as delegates at large to the Convention at St. Louis, and, in fact, all of our delegates are men of the highest honor. The Electors for the State at large, Isaac Caldwell, Esq., and Gen. J. S. Williams, and the District electors, are men of known high character and power, as public speakers. The following are the delegates for the State at large to the Convention: Hon. Henry Watterson, W. C. P. Breckinridge, W. H. Bachman, and Jas. M. Rice. The delegates for this, the 8th Congressional District, are, Nat. Gauthier, of Mercer, and A. T. Chenuault, of Madison county. The elector for this District, is Wm. H. Miller, of Lincoln county. Several members present, addressed the Convention in short speeches, and much to the gratification of the large number present. The following is the platform adopted. It speaks for itself, and is so plain, that all who can, may read:

### THE PLATFORM.

1. The Democracy of Kentucky, in State Convention assembled, hereby declare that the Government of the United States is one of delegated powers alone. Its authority is defined and limited by the Constitution, and all powers not granted to it by that instrument or prohibited to the States are reserved to the States or the people.

2. That the Democratic party is the party of the Constitution, the party of reform, and the party of economy, and, if trusted with the administration of the Federal Government, will hold it to be its present and pressing duty to restore full and perfect equality among the States, arrest the aggressive usurpations of centralized power, re-establish the moral character of the Government, and eliminate crime as a common characteristic of political life.

3. That the present deplorable condition of the morals and business interests of the country is the result of a corrupt and partisan administration, and that reform is absolutely necessary for the relief of the people and the preservation of the Government, and that this can only be done by a change of the administration.

4. That in view of the present distressed condition of the country we declare that we favor the immediate and unconditional repeal by Congress of the act of January 14, 1875, commonly known as the resumption act. But in order that our opinions on a subject of such grave importance may not be misunderstood, we also declare that, regarding gold and silver as the true basis for a currency, specie payments should be resumed at the earliest time at which it can be done without detriment to the commercial and industrial interests of the people.

5. That we demand that labor shall be relieved from the oppressive burdens of a protective tariff by the adoption of a tariff for revenue only.

6. That the delegation from this State to the St. Louis Convention is hereby directed to cast its vote as a unit on all questions coming before the Convention, and, having full confidence in the ability and patriotism of our delegates, we leave them uninstructed, and pledge the Democracy of Kentucky to support the nominees selected by the Convention.

After the reading Mr. Marshall moved an adjournment without any action on the resolution, which motion was voted down.

A motion to adopt the resolutions was then made, and, the previous question being called, they were adopted.

The Convention then adjourned sine die.

The delegates, as will be seen from the foregoing, are left uninstructed as to whom they shall cast their votes for President. This is eminently proper, as the delegates chosen are men of known high integrity, honor, and judgment, and they will be sure to represent the true will of their party in this State.

The Radicals chuckle over the fact, and not without some reason, we regret to say, that the Democratic party is not in unity by any means, on the financial question. Nor, indeed, for that matter, is the Republican party an entire unit on the same question. But of one thing, we are sure, and that is, our party is a unit on the measure of economy and reform, and on a real desire to dethrone Grantism and break up the frauds upon the revenues of the country. We do not believe that because some of our leading men favor one system of finance and others a different one, that when they come to make out a platform of principles, and nominate candidates for President and Vice President, at St. Louis, they will break up in a row, and have two sets of resolutions, and two different sets of candidates, simply because they may differ as to the policy of having gold or paper money.

The measure upon which they heartily unite, are deeper and greater than that, and knowing that in union there is strength, they will work together after the nomination.

## Fish Breeding House.

As the propagation of food fish has become a considerable resource to those who have constructed breeding houses for them, and as it has added another industry to Americans, it occurs to me that private individuals might make it profitable were they to establish such houses at convenient places in this State, where they could supply not only the waters within our own boundary, but sell the eggs and young fish to others in different Southern States where they could not be easily bred. There are numbers of places in Kentucky, and several in Lincoln county, where bold springs furnish water the entire year, of an even temperature, and just the kind required for the breeding of salmon and trout. The head-waters of Green River are fed by countless springs of clear water, running over smooth beds of gravel and out of mountains, which are the native abode of trout, bass, perch, etc. Almost within the corporate limits of Stanford runs a never failing brook, which is fed mainly by a Cave Spring, but into which other springs of fine water pour a ceaseless flood. This brook has sufficient fall to enable the water to be led off into troughs, tanks, &c., which could be shut off from the main stream at times when it becomes muddy after a hard rain. The supply could be kept up, nevertheless, during the time the main stream might be muddy, from several never failing springs. As these breeding houses, with all essential fixtures, cost only from \$800 to \$1,200, it occurs to my mind that it would prove to be a profitable investment and a pleasant avocation to some of our citizens who have a taste for such a pursuit. If a stock company, composed of a few gentlemen of means, were formed, and shares to a small extent taken by each, the risk would not be great but might prove not only profitable, but the means of stocking many streams with fish. The small sum set apart by the Legislature, \$3,000, is not enough to supply our wants in the way of building houses, and employing skilled men to operate them—hence, if we hope to fill our streams with fish in a very few years, private enterprise must lead a helping hand. Other State Legislatures, with a greater liberality than our own, have given from \$5,000 to \$10,000 per year for the use of their fish Commissioners, and we hope that our own State will give a sufficient fund, in 1878, to a similar purpose.

KATE FIELD, the charming correspondent of the *Courier-Journal*, writing from London, gives several choice extracts from a lecture delivered there in April, by M. D. Conway, an American citizen, relative to American politics, &c. The writer agrees with the lecturer when he says that "corruption and intrigue in high places will increase and continue until the office of President is utterly abolished." And have you never thought that the office is one which might be abolished, and the country become all the better for it? Such a thing is not among the improbabilities. Victoria herself, has not the "one man power," Queen and Empress, though she be, which attaches to the office of President of this great Republic. The writer sharply puts by the writer when she says—"If any thing can disgust me with a so-called Republic, it is the commercial and political upheaval which takes place every four years in the United States, in order that one man may cut off eighty thousand heads, and put eighty thousand more in their places. What immense patronage! What an army to rally around the Executive's banner! With eighty thousand office holders appointed by one man, who come at his beck and call, and go at his bidding, the wonder is, that we have maintained our liberties and our form of free government so long. If this should continue, and the appointing power of our President should continue, we may not live to celebrate our second Centennial."

We have received a handsomely illustrated copy of the Kentucky Fish Law, from the State Commissioners, and a view of it would inspire the angler with a greater love for the sport. The hatching houses in New York and other States, together with representations of the various kinds of game fish, are given. The book contains much valuable information to all who take an interest in piscatorial pleasures.

NEW PAPER.—The first number of the Washington County Herald, published at Springfield, Ky., by W. O. Cunningham, editor and proprietor, is before us. The paper is thirty-two columns in size, and neatly printed. The people of Washington and the adjoining counties, owe it to themselves and the publisher, to give this new candidate for public patronage, a liberal support. We cheerfully place the *Herald* upon our exchange list.

We have received a handsomely illustrated copy of the Kentucky Fish Law, from the State Commissioners, and a view of it would inspire the angler with a greater love for the sport. The hatching houses in New York and other States, together with representations of the various kinds of game fish, are given. The book contains much valuable information to all who take an interest in piscatorial pleasures.

It seems that there is but little if any hope of a union of the Southern and Northern wings of the Presbyterian Church. A New York *Herald* reporter interviewed the Rev. Mr. Prime, editor-in-chief of the New York *Observer*, and the Rev. Prime said that the Northern branch would never confess that they had done any wrong to their "brethren" (?) of the South.

The Cumberland Courier says that the wife of Mr. Joe McClusky, was awakened the other night, by something passing over her. On getting up and striking a light, she found it to be a rattlesnake—she was at first, almost paralyzed with fear, but as her children were in the bed, her love overcame her fear, and she speedily dispatched him.

UNTIL the Legislature makes the carrying of concealed weapons an offense punishable by confinement in the State prison for a violation of the law, we cannot hope to put a stop to such scenes as were witnessed in Liberty, Casey county, last Thursday evening, when Burns was killed by young Williams.

THE effort made by some one to impeach Speaker Kerr, of the U. S. House of Representatives, with some grossly bad conduct, will fail most surely. If Congress has ever had an honest officer, it is the Hon. M. C. Kerr.

**THE BAPTISTS.**—We learned from one of the delegates to the Baptist Centennial exercise at Louisville, that the attendance was large, and that the foundation for much good work in the future, was laid. Rev. V. E. Kirtley, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church at Stanford, was made a Home Missionary, and it will be his duty to travel over the State in the interest of his Church. The Theological Seminary of that denomination received much attention during the meeting, and as has a small sum, comparatively, is now required to complete the endowment, and remove the Institution to Louisville from the South, the work will soon begin.

THE Duke of Edinburgh has left his young and royal wife, the daughter of the Czar of Russia, and gone on a three years cruise in the Mediterranean Sea. Alexandra and her babe will spend the time with the "old folks at home." It is pity that she cannot get along amicably with her mother-in-law, Queen Vic, and her royal sister-in-law, the Princess Beatrice. Jealousy of royal titles and the privileges attendant thereon, is said to be the cause of the rupture which sends the Duke to sea and the Duchess back home. As husband and wife they got along well enough.

NOR who bids first, but who bids best, is the call of the "Reformers" to the two great Conventions which are to meet this month, the first in Cincinnati and the second at St. Louis. These Reformers cannot be called a new party, because they do not lay claim to such a distinction by putting out candidates of their own; but they do profess to be anxious to redeem the country from Grantism, and we give them credit for sincerity of purpose, and shall continue to do so, unless they show the contrary by their works and votes after the nominations shall have been made by the Republicans and Democrats.

THE Catholics and Protestants seem to be making great efforts in the last few years, to educate the negroes of the South in religious matters. The Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists, among the Protestants, seem to be more active in that way, than any other branches of that faith, while the Catholic Church, is not much behind them in the work. Church buildings are being erected, and schools opened for the benefit of the blacks in several States South of us. Each seems to be in earnest, and good may be done by both.

A LYING wretch named Harvey, stated on oath before an investigating committee of Congress, that Speaker Kerr had sold his influence for \$450, in obtaining an office for some one. Nobody believes what the creature says, however, and even Mr. Kerr's political enemies say that Harvey's yarn is entirely too thin. A New Albany paper says there is not a man, woman, or child, of any race or color, in that city who thinks Mr. Kerr capable of such a thing.

NEW PAPER.—The first number of the Washington County Herald, published at Springfield, Ky., by W. O. Cunningham, editor and proprietor, is before us. The paper is thirty-two columns in size, and neatly printed. The people of Washington and the adjoining counties, owe it to themselves and the publisher, to give this new candidate for public patronage, a liberal support. We cheerfully place the *Herald* upon our exchange list.

DUNUVEY'S great painting of the Prodigal Son, which was on exhibition in the Melodeon Hall, was芽red with the building recently. The painting was valued at \$10,000.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT is said to be very ill. He has been unwell for some weeks, and as he is quite old and feeble, his death would not be a surprise to the country at any time.

THE Southern Presbyterian General Assembly, adjourned at Savannah, Georgia, last Saturday, to meet in New Orleans, the 4th Thursday in May, 1877. Doctor Hoge, of Richmond, Va., is Moderator.

It seems to be a settled fact, that Brigham Young, will remove at least part of his Latter Day Saints from Utah, to New Mexico, and establish in that "conglomerated" section of our country, a brazen colony.

It has been reported that Fitzhugh, the deposed Door Keeper of the House of Representatives, exhibits signs of insanity, and is not responsible for what he says or does. His successor is a Mr. Thompson, of Ohio.

THE Senate of the United States, sitting as a Court of Impeachment, decided that Belknap, late Secretary of War, was liable to the charge preferred against him, and that he might be impeached, notwithstanding his resignation—which was so readily accepted by the President.

THE Cumberland Courier says that the wife of Mr. Joe McClusky, was awakened the other night, by something passing over her. On getting up and striking a light, she found it to be a rattlesnake—she was at first, almost paralyzed with fear, but as her children were in the bed, her love overcame her fear, and she speedily dispatched him.

UNTIL the Legislature makes the carrying of concealed weapons an offense punishable by confinement in the State prison for a violation of the law, we cannot hope to put a stop to such scenes as were witnessed in Liberty, Casey county, last Thursday evening, when Burns was killed by young Williams.

THE effort made by some one to impeach Speaker Kerr, of the U. S. House of Representatives, with some grossly bad conduct, will fail most surely. If Congress has ever had an honest officer, it is the Hon. M. C. Kerr.

**THE Flemingsburg Rambler**, wants to know "if the 4th Monday in each month is County Court day, what you would call each consecutive Sunday night?" Why, the end of a general Court day, of course.

**Democratic Convention for the 8th Congressional District.**—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Democratic party of the 8th Congressional District of Kentucky, held at Stanford, Ky., on Tuesday, 16th day of May, 1876, it was resolved by the Committee:

1. That a Delegated Convention of the Democratic party of the District, be held at Stanford, on Wednesday, 16th day of August, 1876, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Congress in this District, at the ensuing November election.

2. That in said Convention, each county shall be entitled to one vote and delegate for every one hundred (100) votes and fraction over fifty (50) votes cast in such county for James B. McCreary, for Governor, at the August election, 1875.

3. That the Delegates from each county, shall be elected by the Democratic Convention in the county, to be held at their respective county seats, on a day to be designated by the Executive Committee of the Democratic party in the county; and of the time and place of the meeting due public notice must be given by the Committee.

4. That each county shall be entitled in the District Convention to one delegate for every vote to which it is entitled in said Convention.

5. That it is recommended to the County Conventions, that they send their delegates uninstructed as to preference among persons who may be candidates for the nomination.

The vote of each county is here given for the guidance of the party in holding county Conventions, to-wit:

	McCREARY.	VOTES.
Adair	966	18
Anderson	996	18
Brown	1206	12
Boyle	104	1
Calvert	972	19
Lincoln	1141	14
Muhlenberg	2346	23
Monroe	1161	14
Perry	1272	12
Perry	603	7
Wayne	707	7

J. M. COOK,  
(Chairman Dem. Ex. Comtee.)  
Stanford, May 16th, 1876.

## GENERAL NEWS.

A \$300,000 fire occurred in San Francisco, last week.

THE Cotton milling power of the Southern States is estimated at 481,821 spindles.

THE orange crop in Florida, amounts this season, to 25,000,000—worth \$375,000 in the groves.

THE fast Mail Train jumped the track at Albany, N. Y., on Friday, and the Engineer and fireman, were killed.

REV. DR. STUART ROBINSON, was chosen by the Southern Assembly one of the Pan-Presbyterian Council, which meets in England next year.

A COMPANY of 22 Cincinnatians, known as Col. Starr's squad, who went West on a pleasure trip, were attacked by Indians at Custer City, and 11 of the company killed.

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wheat in Simpson county, is being sucked to death by an insect.

HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT, has announced himself a candidate for re-election in the 4th Congressional District.

ABOUT this time of year, a man eats twenty-five cents worth of strawberries and feels about as full as an empty molasses barrel with one fly in it.—(Glasgow Times).

MR. THOMAS IZARD MORROW, is one of the Radical electors for the State at large. When he gets through canvassing with W. C. P. Breckinridge, he will wish the Radicals

# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,

Friday Morning, June 6, 1876.

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**HACON, Ladd, Salt, Acet,** at Smith & Ramsey's.

Now is the day to buy your Queenware cheap, at Smith and Ramsey's.

**GREAT VARIETY OF MOWING SCYTHES AND CARRIAGES FOR SALE BY OWELEY & HOPPER.**

A LARGE SUPPLY OF NEEDLES FOR ALL MACHINES, 14 for 24cts, at Anderson & McElroy's.

**OWELEY & HOPPER HAVE 100 BARRELS OF SALT, WHICH THEY WILL SELL AT THE LOWEST FIGURES FOR CASH.**

**ASTORIAN & MCROBBINS HAVE THE LOWEST AND CHEAPEST LOT OF CROPSPELLS. PRICES FROM \$1.25 TO \$4.50.**

**TITUS FINESS MAKES AND THE LARGEST LOT OF TOILET SOAPS TO BE FOUND IN TOWN ARE PUT ON SALE AT ANDERSON & MCALDRED'S.**

**ANDERSON & MCROBBINS HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF PAINTS AND OILS. NOW IS THE TIME TO BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES.**

**SMITH & RAMSEY, ON ALL KINDS OF LINEN, NAPKINS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS AND CANDLEHOLDERS, CAN'T BE SURPASSED.**

**SHOOTING APPOINTMENT.** You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers for our Druggist to see something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now give you satisfactory proof that Druggist's Apothecary has a cure for Druggist's Liver and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Water Brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, Ac., we ask you to go to your Druggist, Bolton & Stagg, and get a Sample Bottle of Druggist's Ammon. Extract for 10 cent, and try it, or a Regular Size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

## LOCAL NEWS.

**PRAIRIEGOAT AT Willow Grove, on the Danville peak, near Sunday, 1st inst., at \$1.50 per dress.**

**COURT OF CRIMES IN STANFORD next Monday. Don't forget it, as there will be a large quantity of stock on the market, and perhaps you may want to buy some of it.**

**We heartily sympathize with the young folks of the Female College, in their second disappointment in having their pleasant woodland picnic to-day, on account of the rain.**

**A. A. WANNER is Agent for the improved Buckeye Reaper and Mower. Parties desiring a flat class, *front end* Machine, will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere.**

**THE GOOD TEMPLES of Lancaster, will give a Supper to-night, in the Town Hall Building; there will be plenty to eat, and plenty to drink, in the way of water and lemonade.**

**THE first wagon load of Spring chickens came to town last week, and sold for \$1.50 per dozen. They were well grown, and commanded a ready sale at the price demanded.**

**YOUNG WILLIAMS, who shot and killed Burns at Liberty, last Thursday, was indicted for murder by the grand Jury of the Casey Circuit Court, which was in session at the time.**

**SEVERAL lessees can be rented for the summer months in Hustonville. Insurance Agents are taking of advancing their rates of office where there is an ice house on the premises.**

**WE are requested to announce that the Sunday School at Boone's School-house, will open next Sabbath morning, at 7:30 o'clock. It will be conducted by Mr. Wm. White, and James Duddner.**

**MARSHAL—At the Presbyterian Church, in Richmond, Ky., on last Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, Capt. R. Bruce Terrell and Miss A. Clay Miller, both of Richmond. May happiness attend you, Bob.**

**I HAVE several fine Red Berkshire pigs for sale, at a reasonable price. These hogs are known to be the best variety, as they fatten early, and are very thrifty.**

**J. H. OWENS.**

**THE Board of Trustees of the town of Stanford, reduced the license on Tavern Houses and Saloons, from \$200 per year, to \$150. One or more of the proprietors refuse to take out a license even under a re-districting.**

**SOME HARSHING merchants were called up by a verdict of a Mercer county jury to foot a little judgment for \$500 damages, for slander, in stating that one of their lady customers had got goods from them under false pretenses.**

**THE Board of Medical Directors, under the new law touching the qualifications of those who offer to practice medicine in this district, will be present in Stanford on Monday next, to examine all who may apply for a certificate of qualification.**

**THE meetings in the Christian Church here, closed last Sunday night, with twenty-four editions. Elder Sweeney, greatly endeared himself to the members, who took leave of him regrettably, on Monday, as he left on the train for his home in Louisville.**

**JIM PHREWET, of the West End, has ploughed his farm in beans. Jim says he don't expect to crop to be as remunerative as some others, but he is determined his children shall never be taunted with the insulting charge that "their father didn't know beans."**

**STRAWBERRIES.—The first strawberries brought to this market this year, were from the garden of Mr. P. L. Simpson. They were particularly fine, and of a most excellent variety. Our better half enjoyed greatly, those who kindly sent, for which we both, return our thanks.**

**DEALER IN VENASCA, has thus far, proved a decided failure in the West End. The rising generation begin to inquire what weddings used to be—whether the institution ever existed in this country, and whether the phrase, "wedding ring," means a political or financial swindle. (The printer's it, aware nothing—“But!”) If the girls don't do better we shall begin to doubt their eligibility for office.**

**Died at Hustonville, on Wednesday, May 31st, James H. son of Mr. Hugh and Mrs. Mary Logan—disease, Scarlet fever; age about 6 years.**

**CAPT. GEORGE H. MCKEEVER, of Stanford, has been appointed by the Kentucky Fish Commissioners, an agent for Lincoln County, whose duty it will be to co-operate with them in the obtaining of any information which would be beneficial to the cause of fish breeding in the State.**

**WE hear it intimated from Radical sources, that on Monday next, there will put to test on call on W. O. Bradley, Esq., of Lancaster, to become their candidate for Congress. It is more than probable that Mr. Bradley will yield to such a call if it should be made. He is about as strong a man as they have in their ranks.**

**THE election of a Common Pleas Court Judge passed off last Saturday, without any excitement whatever, as Colored R. J. Breckinridge, our Democratic nominee, had no opposition either by any member of his party, or by the Radicals. We have never heard of a smaller vote being taken in the county. All of the precincts report a small vote, and the colored man and brother, did not put himself to the trouble to go to the polls to vote. If they cannot have a chance to vote for a Radical, they will not even give a complimentary vote to a Democratic candidate, however worthy and honorable he may be. Less than one-fourth of the vote of the county, was brought out. Below we give a statement from each precinct in this Lincoln county. It was apparent from the beginning, that the opposite party would be throwing away time, and putting themselves to great trouble, by running a man against our nominee.**

**PRECINCTS. BRECKINRIDGE, STOODARD.**

**HUNTERSON ..... 20**

**WATSON ..... 19**

**WHITE ..... 19**

**TURNER ..... 14**

**WADDELL ..... 27**

**TOT. .... 97**

**From this it will be seen that only about one-fourth of the usual vote was given.**

**However, it is a consolation to know that our Radical friends knew it would be**

**possible to vote for a Radical, they**

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**Capt. Moore, a shrewd race horse**

**man, and most certainly understand his**

**business, or he never would have refused a**

**price of \$2,500.**

**WE understand that Col. T. G. Hill, of**

**Louisville last Saturday, with the celebrated**

**race, Baan, for which he paid \$5,000, and**

**has since been offered a profit of \$2,500,**

**but refused the same. Baan, (alias Wad-**

**dall,) is a beautiful bay, three years old,**

**and is bred by Keene Richards, of Lexington.**

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# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 2, 1872.

## Human Nature.

"One upon a time" there lived in a Massachusetts town, an old Indian woman who had but one relative, a graceless son. Now, the old woman had accumulated quite a little property, to which this son was of course heir. But at last the engrossed so worried the forethought of his old mother, that, in a hasty moment, she resolved to disinherit him, and leave her money to the church. Accordingly she started for the house of one of the deacons, made a clean breast of her troubles, and acquainted him with her determination. The deacon grew from a cool to a very amiable mood, as he proceeded, and, at last, became profuse in his expressions of gratitude. He helped her to have her will altered; ascertaining just how much she was worth. The news gradually spread through the village, and, also for human nature, the dispossessed old woman was soon treated with respect. Her pride was in every body's mouth, and her tattered form commanded respect every where. She thrived remarkably under this treatment, and lived, and lived, and lived. In the meantime, the son was looked upon with more than usual distrust, and the poor widow was deeply contaminated in his disgraceful course. Years passed away, and the kind attentions of friends were still continued to the widow, when at last she slept the sleep that knows no waking. The funeral was past. The deacon, the squire, and a number of the village notables were gathered in her dwelling, and in the corner of the room sat the end and taunting son. The will was opened and read—all the widow's property was left to the church. Many an eye sought the face of the prodigal son, but saw no change in his stolid features. When the reading was finished, the son rose, and drawing a piece of paper from his pocket, inquired the date of "that old will." The date was stated, and handing the squirm his paper, the portly son asked him to read it. Alas! it was a will one day younger than the other. The fond mother in her weakness had told the son what she had done, and he had managed to have a will drawn twenty-four hours after the previous one, in which he was the sole legatee. There was nothing to be said, of course; but the assembled people went home thinking, leaving the son sad no longer, smiling in glee.

## Who was the Bad Boy?

Little Annie was prettily dressed, and standing in front of the home waiting for her mother to go out to ride.

A tidy boy, dressed in coarse clothes, was passing, when the little girl said:

"Come here, boy, and make hands with me. I do't a boy'd like you, named Hobby."

The boy laughed, shook hands with her, and said:

"I've got a little girl just like you, but she hasn't got my little cloak with puffy fur on it."

Here a lady came out of the door, and said:

"Annie, you must not talk with bad boys on the street. I hope you haven't taken any thing from her? Go right along, and never stop here again, boy."

That evening the lady was called down to speak with a boy in the hall. He was very neatly dressed, and stood with his cap in hand. It was the evening of the morning.

"I came to tell you that I am not a bad boy," said. "I go to Sunday School, and help my mother all I can. I never tell lies, nor quarrel, nor say bad words; and I do't like n' lady to call me names, and n' like if I have stolen her little girl's clothes off her."

"I'm very glad you're so good," said the lady, laughing at the boy's earnestness. "Here's a quarter of a dollar for you."

"I don't want that," said Bob, holding his head very high. "My father works in a foundry, and has lots of money. You've got a boy bigger than I, haven't you?"

"Yes. Why?"

"Does he know the Commandments?"

"I'm afraid not very well."

"Can he say the Sermon on the Mount, and the 23d psalm, and the golden rule?"

"I'm very much afraid he can't," said the lady, laughing at the boy's bravado.

"Doesn't he ride on his pony on Sunday, instead of going to church?"

"I'm afraid he does, but he might not," said the lady, blushing a little.

"Mother don't know I came here," said the bright little rogue, "but I thought I would just come around and see what kind of folks you were, and—*and*—I guess mother would rather your boy would not come around our doors, because she don't like Mumie to talk to bad boys in the street. Good bye."

And the little boy was gone.—[Watsham.]

A French statistician says that the ordinary man, 50 years old, has eaten 17,000 pounds of bread, 16,000 of meat, 1,000 of vegetables, eggs and fish, and 7,000 gallons of liquid.

## Romance of the Rebellion.

Sixteen years ago, a wealthy Indianapolis gentleman had a daughter who was the pet of the household and a society belle. A young man, son of another prominent citizen, wooed the daughter, and failing to find favor in the eyes of her father, projected and carried to a successful issue an elopement. The young couple were married and located in Texas. At the outbreak of the war, the young husband enlisted in a Confederate regiment, and the wife, disguised in male attire, enlisted in the same regiment, and followed her husband to the field. During one of the engagements in which the regiment participated, the wife was wounded by a minie bullet, and the husband, still ignorant of her disguise, helped to carry her from the field. In dressing the wound the sex of the darling trooper was discovered, and she was discharged from the regiment and came North. The husband was killed in a succeeding engagement. Her relatives never forgave the marriage, and refused to recognize the wife when she returned. The father still lives in a neighboring county, and is counted one of the wealthiest citizens, while the woman, now poor and broken in health, lives in a miserable little house in an infrequent mile of this city.—[Indianapolis Herald.]

## The Efficacy of Advertising.

In a conversation to-day between some prominent member of the bar, an interesting reminiscence came up regarding the efficacy of advertising. Years passed away, and the kind attentions of friends were still continued to the widow, when at last she slept the sleep that knows no waking. The funeral was past. The deacon, the squire, and a number of the village notables were gathered in her dwelling, and in the corner of the room sat the end and taunting son. The will was opened and read—all the widow's property was left to the church. Many an eye sought the face of the prodigal son, but saw no change in his stolid features. When the reading was finished, the son rose, and drawing a piece of paper from his pocket, inquired the date of "that old will." The date was stated, and handing the squirm his paper, the portly son asked him to read it. Alas! it was a will one day younger than the other. The fond mother in her weakness had told the son what she had done, and he had managed to have a will drawn twenty-four hours after the previous one, in which he was the sole legatee. There was nothing to be said, of course; but the assembled people went home thinking, leaving the son sad no longer, smiling in glee.

## Who Knows?

Who knows where pins and needles go—where all the buttons stray? Who knows where all the penises go, that somehow get away? Who knows how all the chain breaks that wasn't touched at all? How baby gets so black a bruise, yet never gets a fall? Who knows where all the fashions come, and whence they disappear, why one bright mouth should make a bright of what was such a dear? Who knows how little girls can swell to such prodigious size? Who knows, indeed, beneath his very eyes? Who knows just where his husband goes when business keeps him out? Who knows when best to wear a smile, and when to wear a frown? Who knows the time to face the fact that she's no longer young? Who knows how best to speak her mind, and when to hold her tongue? Who knows the most convenient day to bring a friend to dine? Who knows the half he spends on clubs, cigars and wine? Who knows a human cannot last a woman half her life? Who knows the woman is the same when sweethearts turns to wife? Who knows why all the pretty girls are often last to go? How all the ugly women wed who never had a beau? Why small men fancy wives so large, and large men fancy small? Who knows, in fact, how half the world was ever matched at all?

## Interior Beings.

It is indeed remarkable," said a noble Burlingtonian, sitting in his parlor conversing with a few visitors, "most remarkable, that in all ages, the records of which are bright with the glorious music of masters whose names are written on every page of the world's history in letters of gold, no woman has ever written an opera, or composed an oratorio that could link her name to anything famous. To the whims of her master, who'd dust them a woman's voice from the back yard split the April air like the sweep of a sabre—"John Jenkins! You come here and keep this baby out of the parous while I put out the clothes." And then the Committee rose, and the noble Burlingtonian being excused by unanimous consent, the house soon after adjourned.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

A Paris woman has perfected a new method of picking pebbles. She enters the omnibus with a very pretty and beautifully dressed baby, seats herself close to the likeliest passengers, and works under cover of baby's ample drapery. After succeeding she pinches the baby, so that it cries fearfully, and leaves the omnibus suddenly to buy candy for it.

A French statistician says that the ordinary man, 50 years old, has eaten 17,000 pounds of bread, 16,000 of meat, 1,000 of vegetables, eggs and fish, and 7,000 gallons of liquid.

## How an Operator was Electrified.

"As a mark of regard, Mr. Stewart bequeathed to Mr. Hilton the sum of \$100,000." There are tricks in all trades, says the Galveston (Texas) News, telegraphy not excepted. In transmitting the Associated Press dispatches the Amherst and Shoshones to bury the dead mother and living child together when the latter too young to help himself. In this instance they dug a hole, threw the woman into it, and laid the infant on her breast, covering them with brush. In explanation of their conduct, one of them said: "Baby no good; no got milk; himly heap; the poxy soon any how." It would be an impossibility to convince an Indian that he is doing wrong by telling him that he would be a helpless infant as prey to the coyotes and caribou birds; it was the custom of his fathers, and he can see no wrong in it. A white man does not like to interfere in such a case, for to try and rear the child would be a hopeless task, and no white man would feel justified in dosing his brains out with nostrums. Besides, the Indians would feel greatly aggrieved at any interference with this pleasant usage of theirs.—[Austin (Texas) Herald.]

## Encouraging News for Inebriates.

The New York Sun, says: Over one-half of all the confirmed drunkards who take refuge in the inebriate asylum in Lexington, are permanently cured of their morbid appetite.

The New York Tribune says: The most encouraging news for inebriates.

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